

# Sleep Well, Jeff

## Ringside

Hello, how's your face  
And how are the kids?  
You never cease to amaze  
How you keep doing it?  
And the lady's fine  
She's still counting on you  
While you sip from the vines  
With your prosthetic view  
And though times are lean  
Somehow we're still alive  
In your waterfront dream  
We're all warm and dry  
J.W. we're all out in the streets  
Come on and give us a chance  
J.W. be an angel for me  
Come on and fill our glass  
And so we understand  
There was talk of a deal  
You said, there was no more room  
You know how it feels  
We're losing our heads  
We're losing it all  
We've borrowed our bread  
We've carried our souls  
J.W. we're all out in the streets  
Come on and give us a chance  
J.W. be an angel for me  
Come on and fill our glass  
Cosmetic man  
We wish you a merry warm death  
May your Mercedes  
Wrap around your neck  
Sleep well, Jeff  
J.W. we're all out in the streets  
Come on and give us a chance  
J.W. be an angel for me  
Come on and fill our glass

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